## LITERARY E XAMINER

BY D. F. M'CARTHY Ya esta llama se desata, Ya caduca este edificio, Ya se desmaya esta flor,

CALDERON The dream is over, The vision has flown; Dead leaves are lying Where roses have blown; Withered and strown Are the hopes I cherished, All have perished But grief alone.

My heart was a garden Where fresh leaves grew: Flowers there were many, And weeds a few; Cold winds blew, And the frosts came thither, For flowers will wither,

Youth's bright palace Is overthrown, With its diamond sceptre As a time-worn stone Its turrets are humbled, All have crumbled But grief alone!

Whither, oh! whither Have fled away The dreams and hopes Of my early day? Are the towers I builded; And the beams that gilded Ah! where are they?

Once this world Was fresh and bright, With its golden moon And starry night; Glad and light, By mountain and river. Have I bless'd the Giver With husbed delight.

These were the days Of story and song, When Hope had a meaning And Faith was strong. "Life will be long, And lit with Love's gleaming;" such were my dreamings, But, ah! how wrong!

Youth's illusions, One by one, Have passed like clouds That the sun looked on. While morning shone, How purple their fringes! How ashy their tinges When thet was gone!

Darkwess that cometh Ere morn has fied-Boughs that wither Ere truits are shed-Death bells instead Of a bridal's pealings-Such are my feelings, Since Hope is dead!

Sad is the knowledge That cometh with years-Bitter the tree That is watered with tears; Truth appears,

As fire-flies fade When the nights are damp-As meteors are quenched In a stagnant swamp-Thus Charlemagne's camp, Where the Peladins rally, And the Diamond Valley, And Wonderful Lamp,

And all the wonders Of Ganges and Nile. And Haroun's rambies. And Crusoe's isle. And Princes who smile On the Genil's daughters North the Orient waters Full many a mile.

And all that the pen Of Fancy can write, Must vanish, In manhood's misty light-Squire and knight, And damosel's glances, Suppy remances So pure and bright!

These have vanished, Life's budding garlands Have turned to chains-Feed but docks and thistles And sorrow whistles O'er desert plains!

The dove will fly From a ruined nest-Love will not dwell The heart has no zest If Love, the Consoler,

The dream is over. The vision has flown; Dead leave are lying Where coses have blown; Wif ger'd and strown But grief alone!

From Chambers' Journal.

About the commencement of the present vous, frenzied gripe as before. century there stood, near the centre of a Mrs. Strugnell, are you there?' once which he usually wore, had vanished, and judge, on the contrary, was quite undisturbrather extensive hamlet, not many miles more shouted the constable. He was an no trace of them had as yet been discover. ed. Viewing the harangue of Armstrong distant from a northern seaport town, a swered by a low moan. In an instant the ed. Many other things were also missing. as a mere tissue of falsehood, he coolly profail door was burst in, and Mrs. Strugnell A young man of the name of Pearce, apparently more dead straggling building, known as Craig Farm, was soon pulled out, apparently more dead parently a sailor, had been seen in the vilege. They were to be hanged on Monday. (popularly Crook Farm) House. The farm than alive, from underneath the bedstead, lage once or twice in the company of Mary This was Friday. consisted of about one hundred acres of tol- where she, in speechless consternation, lay Strugnell; but he did not notice what sort erable arable and meadow land; and at the partially concealed. Placing her in a chair, of hat he generally wore; he had not seen the detence as he passed me. That witness from the circumstances of the memorable attendance to learn the success of what he time I have indicated, belonged to a farmer they soon succeeded-much more easily. Pearce since the night the crime was com- of yours, the woman Strugnell, is the real parting of the Commander in Chief with his deemed his master-piece of coachmaking. of the name of Armstrong. He had pur- indeed than they anticipated-in restoring mitted; had not sought for him. chased it about three years previously, at a her to consciousness. Nervously she glan- Mary Strugnell was the next witness .sale held in pursuance of a decree of the ced round the circle of eager faces that en. She repeated her previous evidence with pre. at heart; for I felt as if the blood of two New York. High Court of Chancery, for the purpose of vironed her, till her eyes fell upon Arm- cision and apparent sincerity, and then I fellow-creatures was on my hands. In the liquidating certain costs incurred in the suit strong and his wife, when she gave a loud of Craig versus Craig, which the said High Court had nursed so long and successfully, as to enable the solicitor of the victorious claimant to incarcerate his triumphant cli
The steward was a man of talent and liquidating certain costs incurred in the suit strong and his wife, when she gave a loud shandoned her with a mixed feeling of considerable taste in the line of his profes. Shriek, and muttering, 'They, they are the shriek, and muttering, 'They, they are the solicitor of the victorious again instantly.

The steward was a man of talent and the white chanot, examining every thing strong and his wife, when she gave a loud shandoned her with a mixed feeling of considerable taste in the line of his profes. Shriek, and muttering, 'They, they are the solicitor of the victorious again instantly.

The steward was a man of talent and the white chanot, examining every thing the strong and his wife, when she gave a loud shandoned her with a mixed feeling of considerable taste in the line of his profes. Shriek, and muttering, 'They, they are the solicitor of the victorious again instantly.

Clarke; all right, Mr. Clarke; all right, sir; not a bolt or screw at the President and certainly one of the most defence. A subtle and able cross-examination fol. It is the white chanot, examining every thing the considerable taste in the line of his profes. Should feeling of the victorious of the white chanot, examining every thing the considerable taste in the line of his profes. Should feeling of the victorious of the white chanot, examining every thing the considerable taste in the line of his profes. Should feeling of the victorious of the white chanot, examining every thing the considerable taste in the line of his profes. Should feeling of the victorious of the white chanot, examining every thing the considerable taste in the line of his profes. The considerable taste in the suit of the victorious of the victorious of the considerable acter of a plodding, taciturn, morose-men-night. nered couple: seldom leaving the farm ex. The deposition made by Mrs. Strugnell, cept to attend market, and rarely seen at at the inquest on the body was in substance church or chapel, they naturally enough as follows: became objects of suspicion and dislike to On the afternoon in question she had, in Did she keep company with a man of paper. I half resolved to give up the bar, to economy and usefulness.

adjacent town. He seldom saw her; the bonnet and shawl, when she heard a noise intercourse between the father and daughter as of persons entering by the back way, being principally carried on through Mary and walking gently across the kitchen floor. Strugnell, a widow of about thirty years of Alarmed as to who it could be, Mr. and age, and a native of the place. She was most of

casionally absent from his home for several terrified to answer. Then Mrs. Armstrong, ry purposes? week of January 1802, both he and his 'She is never back at this hour.' A minute was sure.' wife had been away for upwards of a week, or so after there was a tap at Mr. Wilson's 'Mary Strugnell, you be a false-sworn and were not yet returned.

a loud continuous knocking at the front often in the habit of lying down with his ed and rebuked by the judge, and the crossdoor of Armstrong's house; louder and clothes on. Armstrong said, I will not examination soon afterwards closed. Had door of Armstrong's house; louder and louder, more and more vehement and impatient, resounded the blows upon the stillness of the night, till the soundest sleepers of the night till the soun ness of the night, till the soundest sleepers were awakened. Windows were hastily thrown open, and presently numerous foot. Armstrong stepped into would, I doubt not, spite of their prejudices against the prisoners, have obtained an action open, and presently numerous foot. Wilson's coor. Armstrong stepped into would, I doubt not, spite of their prejudices against the prisoners, have obtained an action open, and presently numerous foot. Take it away "then horselved this fine but impeter out animal, while Krause, whose duty it against the prisoners, have obtained an action open, and presently numerous foot. Take it away "then horselved this fine but impeter out animal, while Krause, whose duty it doubt not, spite of their prejudices against the prisoners, have obtained an action of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage, as she was crossing in front of a carriage. thrown open, and presently numerous footsteps approached the scene of growing hubbub. The unwonted no.se was caused, was paralysed with horror and affright.—

In front of a carriage, as she was closed to the charge from the judge, by no means the broken. She was dying miserably, and broken. She was dying miserably ablest that then adorned the bench, the judge, by no means the broken. She was dying miserably, and broken. She was dying miserably ablest that then adorned the bench, the judge, by no means the broken. She was dying miserably ablest that then adorned the bench, it was venemently upon the door with a neavy black-thorn stick. Still no answer was band answered Yes: but where be the keys obtained. Mrs. Strugnell, it was supposed, of the writing desk kept?' 'In the little recommendation to mercy! had not returned from town; but where was table-drawer, was the reply. Armstrong Mr. Wilson, who was almost always at then came out of the bedroom, and both great shrewdness, at once proposed to break surrounded by the villagers,' bered, caught hold of her husband's arm in nell swore was always kept in the writinga hurried, frightened manner, whispered desk in the front room, was discovered in a

stairs.

melancholy spectacle presented itself.

been stabbed in two places in the breast Armstrong and his wife were the guilty par. noise, I went up stairs, and found poor with some sharp-pointed instrument. Life ties; and that the bundles, the broken locks, Wilson stone-dead on the floor. I were with some sharp-pointed instrument. Life ties; and that the bundles, the broken locks, Wilson stone-dead on the floor. I were was quite extinct. The window was open. the sheet hanging out of the window, the dreadful skeared, and let drop the candle. In whatsoe'er thou hast to do; On farther inspection, several bundles, con- shiny, black hat, were, like the knocking, I called to wife, and told her of it. She When truth and right are with you, there shirts, silk-handkerchiefs, were found. The wardrobe and a secretary bureau had been forced open. The assassins had, it seemed, been disturbed, and had hurried off by the myself, by a perusal of the depositions, larged seem the path you tread, shot it into my head, to keep me money I had brought; and knowing as the keys of the desk where the mortgage writing was brief for the prosecution. I had satisfied the desk where the mortgage writing was kept, was in the bedroom, I crept back, as And yawning chasms intervene. also picked up in the room, a shiny, black guilt, and I determined that no effort on my and took the deed; and then I persuaded For truth and right be firm and true! he roughly exclaimed.

not you: that's quite clear.'

to gaze at the corpse, the bundles, and the fail. It consisted in fixing my eyes and ad- buried our two children. Had they lived, anybody had seen Mrs. Strugnell?

keenly in his face. 'How do you know I had to produce.

she goes out."

'Which is her room? 'The next to this.'

Johnson.

There was no reply.

to peep through the keyhole.

ent for several years in the Fleet, in 'satis' zied protestations of innocence, were instantfaction' of the charges of victory remaining the charges of victory rem due after the proceeds of the sale of Craig Farm had been deducted from the gross total. Farmer Armstrong was married, but the Like of Devonshire. They bore the charge of Devonshire.

It is place of security: that a verdict of condemnation was, or of the judge, I knew that an application to the judge had granted and wondering villation of the President, who complimented him judge had granted are secretary of state was futile. There was not even time to send to London, unless the judge had granted a respite.

All Saturday and Sunday I was in mistant the judge, I knew that an application to the judge, I kn tive of Devonshire. They bore the char- not, I fancy, to efeep any more for that

mystery or reserve of any kind was of ed to town. She called on her aunt, took course exceedingly annoying and unpleas. tea with her, and afterwards went to the In-Soon after Armstrong was settled in his dependent Chapel. After service she called to see Miss Wilson, but was informed that, new purchase, another stranger arrived, and in consequence of a severe cold, the young took up his abode in the best apartments of lady was gone to bed. She then immedithe house. The new-comer, a man of about ately proceeded homewards, and consequent. fifty years of age, and evidently, from his ly arrived at Craig Farm more than an dress and gait, a seafaring person, was as hour before her usual time. She let herself reserved and unsocial as his landlord. His in with her latch key, and proceeded to her name, or at least that which he chose to be known by, was Wilson. He had one child, son's chamber, but she could hear him moa daughter, about thirteen years of age, ving about in it. She was just about to go whom he placed at a boarding-school in the down stairs, having put away her Sunday

evening the early retiring inhabitants of the gathered that Mr. Wilson had lain down, manner. accompanied by his wife, was thundering account with a heavy vehicle door with a heavy vehicle d knocking seemed likely to prove. John- she then crawled under the bedstead, and stances. son, the constable of the parish, a man of remembered no more till she found herself

tatingly consented, and crowbars being speedily procured, an entrance was forced, and in rushed a score of excited men.—

with which it was evident the indicer had been perpetrated, was found in one corner of Wilson's bedroom; and a mortgage deed of Wilson's bedroom; and a mortgage deed for one thousand pounds on Craig Farm, of the dwelling he and his gang in mates of the dwelling he and his gang in material cap, and the material cap, a Armstrong's wife, it was afterwards remem- the property of Wilson, and which Strug- with rough vehemence. 'Hear me speak! had entered and robbed. I took care to The Chief Cook gloried in the cleanly hastily in his ear, and then both followed chest in the prisoner's sleeping apartment, together with nearly one hundred and fifty 'Now, farmer,' cried Johnson, as soon as pounds in gold, silver, and county bank he had procured a light, 'lead the way up notes, although it was known that Arm- I alone am guilty; not, the Lord be praised, removed to some other part of the country, who had offended in these particulars there strong had but a fortnight before declined a of murder, but of robbery!" Armstrong, who appeared to have some very advantageous offer of some cows he what recovered from his panic, darted at was desirous of purchasing, under the plea once up the staircase, followed by the whole of being short of cash. Worse perhaps together!' body of rustics. On reaching the landing- than all, a key of the back-door was found place, he knocked at Mr. Wilson's bedroom in his pocket, which not only confirmed door. No answer was returned. Armstrong Strugnell's evidence, but clearly demonstraseemed to hesitate, but the constable at once ted that the knocking at the door for admitlifted the latch; they entered, and then a tance, which had roused and alarmed the hamlet was a pure subterfuge. The con- was found in the chest. When we came Wilson, completely dressed, lay extend- clusion, therefore, almost universally arrived home on that dreadful Sunday night my ed on the floor a lifeless corpse. He had at throughout the neighborhood was, that lord, we went in back way; and hearing a

said, 'She is not come home: her door is into the views of the barrister. On this oc. lord! mercy, good gentlemen!'-turning

gage deed, and the large sum of money, in rough cheeks. They hastened out, and found the next the prisoners' sleeping apartment; the finding the key of the back-door in the man had uttered the whole truth. It was 'Are you there, Mrs. Strugnell?' shouted male prisoner's pocket; and his demeanor evidently one of those cases in which a perand expressions on the night of the perpe- son liable to suspicion damages his own tration of the crime. In his cross-exami. cause by resorting to a trick. No doubt, She is never home till half-past ten o'clock nation of the constable, several facts per. by his act of theft, Armstrong had been home-whether in return the salute of one of the most polon Sunday evenings,' remarked Armstrong, feetly new to me were elicited by the very driven to an expedient which would not have amid the log huts of Morristown or the ished gentlemen, and the veriest dandy of what mysterious connexion there could be able council for the prisoners. Their at been adopted by a person perfectly inno Valley Forge, the Presidential Mansions in nearly sixty years ago. 'The key is in the lock in the inside,' torney had judiciously maintained the strict. cent. And thus, from one thing to another, New York or Philadelphia, or his own bepurse, but a gold watch, chain, and seals done the whole day's proceedings. The usefulness.

What was the reason she did not return in the evening in question to her sunt's to supper, as usual?

ed to get home." 'She had walked out with him once or

'When was the last time?' 'She did not remember.' Did Pearce walk with her home on the night of the murder?" No.

"Not part of the way?"

evening?

'Mercy!' said the judge, 'What for?' On

The jurors stared at each other and at called out that a white sheet or cloth of They soon returned, and crept stealthily the judge: they had no reason to give! The dow; she had not serve enough to attempt been termed in modern parlance, was some sort was hanging out of one of the along the passage to their own bedroom on fact was, their conviction of the prisoners' t, and crawled back to her bedroom, where named Hercules, familiarly termed Uncle back-windows. This announcement, confirming the vague apprehensions which had

I'll tell ye all about it; I will indeed, my have the deposition of the dying wretch put ness and nicety of his kitchen. Under his lord, that's guilty, not the woman. God a great deal of petitioning and worrying of bless ye, my lord, not the wife! Doant burt the wife, and I'se tell ye all about it. and his wife. They sold Craig Farm, and polished silver. With the luckless wights

ing passionately to her husband, 'let us die wash my hands of an affair which had cost The Steward, and indeed the whole

wife and I, for more nor a week, to receive seems, as it were, upon the surface of the pleasing manners. money for Mr. Wilson, on account of matter, has not been, I trust, without its smuggled goods-that money, my lord, as uses. mere cunning devices to mislead inquiry. screamed out, and amaist fainted away .- Must be no moment for despair jewellery and plate, together with clothes, The case excited great interest in the And then, my lord, all at once the devil If rugged seem the path you tread, window without their plunder. A hat was that there was no doubt of the prisoners' that false-hearted woman said, got the keys, Oh, falter not-press on anew, hat, much too small for the deceased. The part should be spared to insure the accom- wife, who had been trembing in the kitchconstable snatched it up, and attempted to plishment of the ends of justice. I drew en all the while, that we had better go out And wrong achieve tyraunic swayclap it on Armstrong's head, but it was not the indictment myself; and in my opening quiet again, as there was nobody in the if monstrous evils grow with years, nearly large enough. This, together with address to the jury, dwelt with all the force house but us: I had med that woman's the bundles, dissipated a suspicion which and eloquence of which I was master upon door—and we might perhaps be taken for Like snow-flakes falling on the sea, had been growing in Johnson's mind, and the heinors nature of the crime, and the the murderers. And so we did; and that's Which serve the darkening tide to swell, conclusiveness of the evidence by which it the downright, honest tath, my lord. I'm And leave no whiteness where they fell-'You need not look so scared, farmer; it's had been brought home to the prisoners. I rightly served; but God bless you, do nt And faintness seize the weary limb. may here, by way of parenthesis, mention hurt the woman-my wife, my lord, these If blear-eyed, dull Despondency To this remark neither Armstrong nor that I resorted to a plan in my address to thirty years. Five and-twenty years ago, Shall come where Hope was wont to behis wife answered a syllable, but continued the jury which I have seldom known to come May, which I shall never see, we Oh, sound the must ring spirit drum, broken locks, in bewildered terror and as dressing my language to each juror one af I might have been a better man; but the Their banners on the night unroll! tonishment. Presently some one asked if ter the other. In this way each considers place they left empty was soon filled up by Call out the high resolves once more, the address to be an appeal to his individu- love of cursed lucre, and that has brought The question roused Armstrong, and he al intelligence, and responds to it by falling me here. I deserve it; but oh, mercy, my casion the jury easily fell into the trap. I from the stony leatures of the judge to the 'How do you know that?' cried the con- could see that I had got them into the hu- jury, as if they could help him-not for stable, turning sharply round, and looking mor of putting confidence in the evidence me, but the wife. She be as innocent of this as a new born babe. It's I! I! scoun-The trial proceeded. The cause of the drel that I be, that has brought thee, Mar-'Because-because,' stammered Arm- death was scientifically stated by two med. tha, to this shameful pass!' The rugged strong, because she always locks it when ical men. Next followed the evidence as man snatched his life-companion to his to the finding of the knife in the bedroom breast with passionate emotion, and tears of the deceased; the discovery of the most of remorse and agony streamed down his

py affair of Harvey, noticed in my previous hold should be conducted with due regard at the coachmaker's. rather go and sweep the streets for a

when a chaise-and-four drove rapidly up to the hotel, and out tumbled Johnson, the constable. His tale was soon told. On the previous evening, the landlady of the Black whole country can afford."

In the stables were often coach and sad the first requires long study and painful dehorses, and the two white chargers, a display of amigble sepations.

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In the stables were often coach and sad the first requires long study and painful dehorses, and the two white chargers, a display of amigble sepations. 'Yes; part of the way.'

Did Pearce sometimes wear a black, Swan, a road side public house about four The story of the fish, related in another named Prescott. He was a fine parade "No—yes: she did not remember."
"No—yes: she did not remember."
"No—yes: she did not remember."
"She did'nt know."
"Had he disappeared since that Sunday evening?"
"She did'nt know."
"She did'nt know."
"Had he disappeared since that Sunday evening?"
"She did'nt know."
"The story of the fish, related in another part of the work, happened during Francis' stewardship, Washington was remarkably fond of fish. It was the habit for New the fatal evening called and left a portmante on the fatal evening of banners, and the clang of hat was indifferent to the fire of artillery.

No.—John Randolph, in one of his left on the waving of banners, and the clang of hat was remarkably fond of fish. It was the habit for New the waving of banners, and the remarkably hat was remarkably for domestic instruments, but had a very bad habit of dancing about on the approach of a carriage, a habit very annoying to his habit of dancing about on the approach of a carriage, a habit ver

the town; there saw Miles Wilson; and rejurned home usually at half past ten o'clock—
later rather then earlier. Armstrong was oc.

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In the time Procedent might ap.

Armstrong's counsel, sought the judge, and osprey, regardless of price, but charmed form him a constituent in the time has ween not in one.

Armstrong's counsel, sought the judge, and osprey, regardless of price, but charmed the constable started, and happily arrived the palate of his chief. days together, on business, it was rumored, for Wilson; and on the Sunday in the first whisper, and as if addressing her husband, this time that Armstrong went away, she in time to stay the execution, and deprive whisper, and as if addressing her husband, this time that Armstrong went away, she in time to stay the execution, and deprive whisper, and as if addressing her husband, this time that Armstrong went away, she in time to stay the execution, and deprive whisper, and as if addressing her husband, the said discomfitted and the trial. All search for her proved vam.

> Armstrong's. Peace, snatching up a bun-'John!-John!' sobbed the wife, cling Deeply grateful was I to be able at last to and execution went hand in hand.

From the National Era. Be Strong and Brave-Be Firm and True.

Bid all the glories of thy soul Which nerved to noble deeds before, And waked the music which can thrill Thy being with its rapture still!

Plant firm amid the thorns thy feet-Loud through the gloom thy cry repeat-Swing upward still thy torch of flame, And strike for truth and right the same!

Though night and storms and foes surround, And threat'ning clouds sink darkly down, NEW YORK, April, 1847.

WASHINGTON. His Home and Household-Order, Method, Economy.

From the Custis Recollections and Private Memoirs of

Wherever Washington established a

the Revolutionary day, and attached no lit- pening in so long a journey. 'A bad job!' whispered the counsel for the importance to his person and character On the President's return, Clarke was in I tasted no dinner that day: I was sick having taken place at Francis' Tavern in door of the Presidential mansion than the

r rancis would promise amendment, and a stea livelihood, than run the risk of getting poor the next week the same scene would be re- bred in the Austrian cavalry, was perfectly people hanged who did not deserve it.

On the Monday morning I was pacing up and down my breakfast-room in the next discharge me; he may kill me, if he will; of his month, excepting at meals or on the assize town, in a state of great excitement, but while he is President of the United coach-box.

a moment to spare, I. in company with the Philadelphia market for sale, From the glasses, that the Production might an

the already-assembled mob of the Major, and the hibition they so anxiously awaited. On inor so after there was a tap at Mr. Wilson's 'Mary Strugnell, you be a false-sworn intollion they so anxiously awaited and said to Francis, who stood at his post at door. She could not catch what answer woman before God and man!' interrupted quiring for Mary Strugnell, we found that and said to Francis, who stood at his post at brilliant cortege of gallanta cavaliers with About a quarter past ten o'clock on that was made; but by Armstrong's reply, she the male prisoner, with great violence of shad, a very fine shad, a very fi Five months had passed away; the fate knew your Excellency was particularly mane and tail. He was of a fierce and hamlet were roused from their slumbers by and did not wish to be disturbed. He was of a fierce and a loud continuous knocking at the front often in the habit of lying down with his ed and rebuked by the judge, and the crosshubbub. The unwonted no.se was caused, was paralysed with horror and allright.— abject that then adorned the bench, the juit was found, by Farmer Armstrong, who, After the lapse of a few seconds, a voice— rors, having deliberated for something more had sent for me to make a full confession never be said that my table sets such an exit was found, by Farmer Armstrong, who, After the lapse of a few seconds, a voice— rors, having deliberated for something more had sent for me to make a full confession never be said that my table sets such an exit was found, by Farmer Armstrong, who, After the lapse of a few seconds, a voice— rors, having deliberated for something more it was found, by Farmer Armstrong, who, After the lapse of a few seconds, a voice— rors, naving deliberated for sometiming more accompanied by his wife, was thundering Mrs. Armstrong's undoubtedly—asked in a than half an hour, returned into court with relative to Wilson's myder. Francis treathlingly about the first

THE CHIEF COOK. dle and a portman au, escaped by the win- This celebrated artiste, as he would have begun to germinate in the wise heads of the villagers, disposed them to adopt a more effectual mode of obtaining admission than ded the stuirs. Almost dead with fright, with doubt. I have known many such inheavily encuabered for rapid flight, left the and breadth of her wide domain, Uncle The usual ridiculous formality of asking portmantea as described, intending to call Harkless was, at the period of the first the wretched convicts what they had to urge for it in the morning, if his fears proved Presidency, as highly accomplished a prowhy sentence should not be passed upon groundless. He, however, had not courage ficient in the culinary art as could be found his wife, was deadly pale, and trembling clasp-knife belonging to Armstrong, and them was gone through; the judge, with unviolently, either with cold or agitation, hesi- with which it was evident the morder had moved feelings, put on the fatal cap; and his way a London. He was now in New- brown man, little if any above the usual

lord. Quiet, Martha, I tell ye. It's I, my into proper form; and the result was, after iron discipline, wo to his underlings if speck where, I mover troubled myself to inquire, was no arrest of judgment, for judgment

me so much anxiety and vexation; albeit household, treated the Chief Cook with Quiet, Marths, I tell ye! Yes, my lord, the lesson it afforded me of not coming has much respect, as well for his valuable ser-I'se tell ye all about it. I was gone away, tily to conclusions, even when the truth vices as for his general good character and

It was while preparing the Thursday or Congress Dinner that Uncle Harkless shope in all his splendor. During his labors upon this banquet he required some half, dozen aprons, and napkins out of number. It was surprising the order and discipline that was observed in so bustling a scene, His underlings flew in all directions to ex ecute his orders, while he, the great masterspirit, seemed to possess the power of abiquity, and to be everywhere at the same

When the Steward, in snow-white apron, that we would print for him about 200 silk shorts and stockings, and hair in full letters. On handing the copy to us, we powder, placed the first dish on the table, were surprised to read the following conthe clock being on the stroke of four, ceased tents: "the labors of Hercules."

While the masters of the republic were you that my dear wife, Susan, presented engaged in discussing the savory viands of one with a fine -- at -- o'clock; and the Congress Dinner, the chief cook retired that she and the dear babe are doing as to make his toilet for an evening prome well as can be expected. You are aware nade. His perquisites from the slope of the hat this is my --teenth blessing. Ever kitchen were from one to two hundred dol- yours, &c., lars a year. Though homely in person, he This "novel order" certainly caused us lavished the most of these large avails upon to cast up an inquiring look, as much as to dress. In making his toilet, his linen was of unexceptional quality and whiteness, then was, "I am really in earnest." "You black silk shorts, ditto waistcoat, ditto know," he continued, "Mrs. --- has stockings, shoes highly polished, with large ast been confined with the twelfth little buckles covering a considerable part of the nopeful, and I see no prospect of her ever foot, blue cloth coat with velvet collar and arriving at the end of the chapter. Now, bright metal buttons, a long watch chain every accouchment I have to write to updangling from his fob, a cocked hat, and wards of twenty friends and relations; gold headed cane completed the grand costume of the celebrated dandy (for there were by me, all I shall have to do on these indandies in those days) of the President's teresting occasions will be to fill up the

passed out at the front door, the Porter making a low bow, which was promptly ing." "Not at all," he replied, "Mrs. returned. Joining his brother loungers of \_\_\_\_'s mother was remarkably fond of the pave, he proceeded up Market street, strawberries, and she had nineteen chilattracting considerable attention, Market dren. My wife is as fond of strawbenies. where fashionables "did most congregate." and eats large quantities every year, so that Many were not a little surprised on be not learned enough in connubial mysteries holding so extraordinary a personage, while to understand, much less to reply, to the others who knew him would make a formal logic, so we took up the copy and carried and respectful bow, that they might receive it into the printing office; and, being bach-

THE COACHMEN. cried a young man, who had been striving est secrecy as to the nature of the defence, the charge of murder had been fixed upon loved Mount Vernon - everywhere order, John Fagan, by birth a Hessian, tall and who could wear a smooth chin and a repeep through the keyhole.

So that it now took me completely by sur. Armstrong, it was afterwards sworn, prise. The constable in reply to questions fession had been uttered, I felt a species of His household, whether civil or military, coachman in every respect. He understood started as if he had been shot; and his wife by counsel, stated that the pockets of the self accusation in having contributed to his was always upon a liberal scale, and was the mechanism of a carriage, and could tion of that awful number. Our diary, on again clutched his arm with the same ner- deceased were empty; that not only his destruction, and gladly would I have un- conducted with due regard to economy and take to pieces and put together again all that day, has the following entry: "Rethe parts, should he meet with any accident solved, never to marry a woman that loves on his road. He drove the President the drawberries over much."-Aberdeen Her. Francis, who kept the tavern in New whole tour of the then United States, from York where Washington took leave of his Portsmouth to Sayannah, in the white che-

> old and long endeared companions in arms, No sooner had the horses stopped at the anxious coachman was under the body of All Saturday and Sunday I was in mis-ery. I denounced capital punishment as a ness, saying that, while he wished to live street, where he informed his people of the gross iniquity-a national sin and disgrace; conformably to his high station, liberally, success of the white chariot, the account of my feelings of course being influenced nay, handsomely, he abhorred waste and which he received from the President's own She did not know, except that she wish somewhat by a recollection of that unhap extravagance, and insisted that his house. lips, when the day ended in a jollification

John Krause succeeded Fagan. He was

dent, when coming into Princeton, en route packing up their plunder when they were to be speedily discussed by the gourmands fine fellow, you'll have your match to day, startled by the unappected return of the of the servants' hall. self." In fact, the noble horse had felt the power of Washington's stalwart arm, a power that could throw a horse upon his naunches in a single moment, and the says. cious animal quailed before a force not easily resisted nor soon forgotten.

Among the coach horses were a pair of peautiful blood bays, bred at Mount Vernon from the celebrated horse Magnolia. These thorough-breds were the pets of the stables, and always drew the coach when Mrs. Washington paid her visits in Philalelphia. One day, but for the courage and presence of mind of a servant, a serious catastrophe would have occurred. Mrs. Washington and her grand-daughter were ust seated in the coach, and John Hurly, (a native of Ireland) was putting up the step, when, the day being warm and the flies roublesome, one of the horses rubbed off nis bridle. The coachman, of course, sat powerless on his box. The affrighted ani. nal at first stared wildly about him, and was in the act of springing forward, when Hurly, perceiving the imminent danger. with a presence of mind equalled by his courage, grappled the animal around the neck, and amid his furious and maddening plunges, clung to him, and so incumbered nim with the weight of a heavy man that the passengers in the street were enabled to come to the rescue, when the bridle was re-

placed, and the carriage drove off. The President was much gratified when especting his stables in Philadelphia They were large and roomy, and every hing in and about them in the most perfect order; the grooming of the horses superb, such as the moderns can have no idea of,

A Novel Order

Last week, (writes a provincial editor, not a hundred miles from Ayr) a gentleman called at our printing office, and requested

"My DEAR -- :- I hasten to inform

blanks." "Well," we rejoined, "but now Thus arrayed, the Chief Cook invariably that she has completed the round dozen the chances are against the number augmentbetween babies and strawberries, and idmiring the philosophy of our Benedict, signed countenance with twelve children, and the prospect of an indefinite augmenta-

A kiss is thus defined in a love-letter, written, written in the year 1678, and

What is a kiss? A kiss is, as it were, a seal, expressing our sincere attachment, the pledge of future union; a dumb, but at the same time, audible language of a loving heart; a present, which at the time it is given, takes from us the impression of an ivory coral press; a crimson balsam for a wounded heart, a sweet bite of the lips, an affectionate pinching of the mouth; a delicious dish which is eaten with scarlet

The value set upon a member of Society should be, not according to the fineness or intensity of his feelings, to the acuteness meet with in the world; but in proportion to the sacrifices he is ready to make, and to the knowledge and talents which he is able and willing to contribute towards removing this misery. To benefit mankind is a much more difficult task than some seem to imagine; it is not quite so easy so to make a display of amiable sensibilitysecond, in most cases demands only a little acting, and even when sincere, is utterly

acquire as the faculty of saying so. You must calculate on unreasonable requests being preferred to you every day of your life, and must endeavor to deny with as much facility as you acquirece.